

No 18,
JUNE-JULY

IND.



MAKE WAY FOR *the* FAT FURY...



HERBIE

12¢

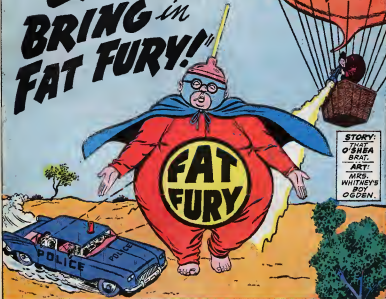
TCH. TCH. SHOULD
NEVER LOSE HEAD
IN FIGHT.

POW!

GIGGLE
YOURSELF
GOOFY at
"CALLING
all
CARS!
BRING
in FAT
FURY!"
"CLEAR
the ROAD
for SKINNY!"

THERE'S A FELLA IN PERU, INDIANA, WHO ONLY LAUGHED 27,316 TIMES WHILE READING A HERBIE STORY. FIXED HIS WAGON, BOY, SO DON'T YOU FALL INTO THE SAME TRAP. BETTER OPEN YOUR YAP AND ROAR AT THE SLAP-HAPPIEST STORY THIS SIDE OF A MADHOUSE, IT'S CALLED...

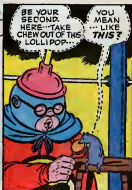
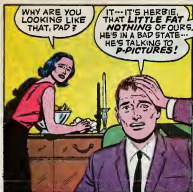
"CALLING all CARS! BRING in FAT FURY!"



STORY:
THAT
O'SHEA
BRAT.
ART:
MRS.
WHITNEY'S
BOY
OGDEN.



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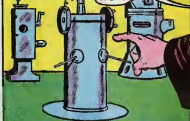


IF THE FAT FURY COULD HAVE WITNESSED THIS SCENE, HE MIGHT HAVE CHANGED HIS MIND. IT'S THE QUESTION MARK, GREATEST AND MOST POWERFUL CRIMINAL OF ALL TIME ---AND HE'S LAYING BLACK PLANS---

HOW LUCKY YOU BUMS ARE --- TO BE WORKING FOR THE FIRST GENIUS EVER TO PUT CRIME ON A SCIENTIFIC BASIS!



SEE THESE? A MACHINE FOR EVERY BLACK PURPOSE---YOU NAME IT AND I'VE GOT IT! THEY'RE GOING TO USHER IN MY NEW ERA OF MECHANICAL CRIME ---AND WE'LL ALL GET RICH!



AND SO THE GIANT CRIME WAVE COMMENCED---

GOT THE SUPER-GIANT VACUUM CLEANER ALL SET UP, BOYS? HERE GOES!



JEWELRY STORE



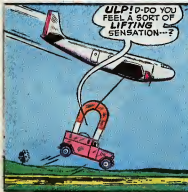
ROAR-RRR-RR

AH! ALL THOSE LOVELY JEWELS!

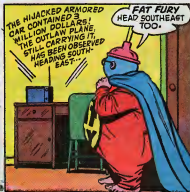
NEXT---

WHEN I THINK OF ALL THE MONEY WE CARRY, SOMETIMES I WORRY!

SO WHAT'S TO WORRY WHO COULD EVER GET AT US?

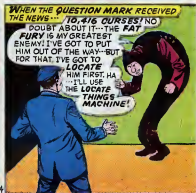
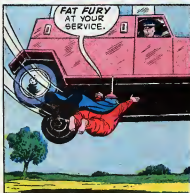
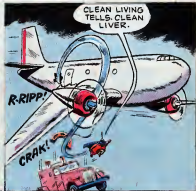
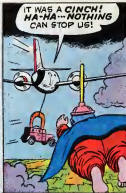


UPL! D-DO YOU FEEL A SORT OF LIFTING SENSATION---

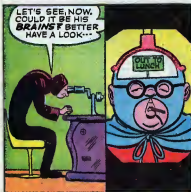
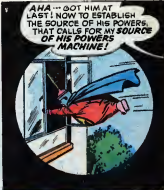


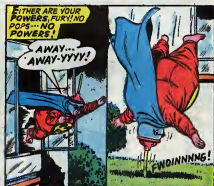
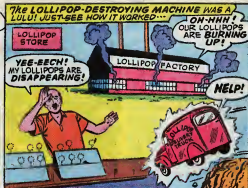
THE HIJACKED ARMORED CAR CONTAINED 3 MILLION DOLLARS! THE OUTLAW PLANE, STILL CARRYING IT, HAS BEEN OBSERVED HEADING SOUTH-EAST---

FAT FURY HEAD SOUTHEAST TOO.



(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)





MAKE WAY FOR THE
PHONY PHAT PHURY!
HE WAS ALL THERE WHEN
IT CAME TO PHIGHTING...



MATTER OF FACT, HE WAS
LOUSY WITH POWER...



AND SHOULD THE POLICE CHANCE TO
ARRIVE...

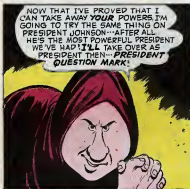


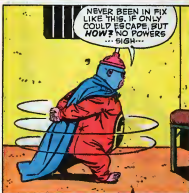
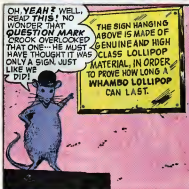
THESE PHOTOGRAPHS ARE CONCLUSIVE,
GENTLEMEN. THEY PROVE THAT THE **FAT FURY**
HAS TURNED TO CRIME! HE'S
THE MAN BEHIND THIS GREAT CRIME-
WAVE... **BRING HIM IN!**

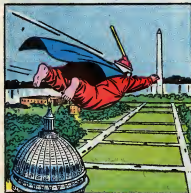


"CALLING ALL CARS! BRING IN THE
FAT FURY!" THE CALL WENT OUT... BUT
MEANWHILE, WHAT OF THE REAL FAT FURY-?
HE WAS IN A BAD WAY...









(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)

WHEN THE QUESTION MARK'S BLACK PLOT WAS TOLD...

SO HE WANTS TO TAKE OVER THE PRESIDENCY, DOES HE! FAT FURY, I APPOINT YOU AS A SPECIAL PRESIDENTIAL AIDE TO STOP HIM!

ALL I WANTED TO KNOW, WILL SEE THEY NEVER GET HERE.



WE'RE IN WASHINGTON, FELLAG. I'LL START IN BY SPREADING DESTRUCTION WITH MY SPECIAL DISINTEGRATOR RAY MACHINE...



...AND THERE'S NOBODY WHO CAN STOP ME!

ABOUT ONE MINUTE, MAKE HIM EAT THOSE WORDS. DOESN'T KNOW I'M ON TOP OF BALLOON.

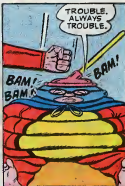


GRR-RUNNK!

SEEN YOU SOMEWHERE BEFORE, UGLY.



TROUBLE, ALWAYS TROUBLE.

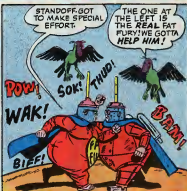


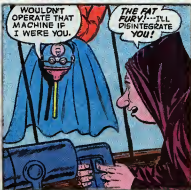
PEACEABLE GUY, BUT MAD NOW.

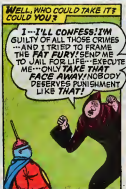


STANDOFF, GOT TO MAKE SPECIAL EFFORT.

THE ONE AT THE LEFT IS THE REAL FAT FURY! WE GOTTA HELP HIM!









HERE'S HERBIE!



Sometimes get to thinking how lucky "Herbie" readers are. Like this issue . . . get extra-special goodies like "Calling All Cars! Bring In Fat Fury!" Then come sugar-plums like "Clear The Road For Skinny!" Yessir, envy you fans. Get the very best on shiny 12c platter. And if you don't appreciate all this good fortune, even get to be bopped with this here lollipop. All part of good fortune of "Herbie" fans. Doesn't stop there, either. By sprinting for newstand about middle of June, fortunate readers can get hold of "Herbie" #19, August issue. Like striking gold by the ton. Issue features me in "Egyptian Connexion". Story merely stupendous . . . invite you along on great trip back through time. Visit with Cleopatra herself. In person. Great adventure, 5,932,483 laughs. Come back from this trip without busting, got something else for you. "Race Through Space". So thrilling, so funny there should be law against it and there probably is. Demand to know what you think of these yarns. Will run amok if no letter from you, so beware. Send yours to "Herbie", 331 Madison Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

"Dear Herbie:—

I have read 'Herbie', Nos. 7, 9 and 12. I was wondering how I could get back issues of 'Herbie'. I am willing to pay 25 to 50 million dollars for each one I've missed. I am also wondering what flavor lollipop you like. I will send you 1 million of your favorite. I think this is just about enough payment for your generosity in giving your faithful fans and readers your wonderful stories at only 12 cents. P.S.: I am a prisoner in a Chinese Fortune Cookie Factory and I wish you'd bop the foreman on the head with your lollipop.

—Tony O'Brien, 174 19th Avenue,
San Francisco 21, California."

Listen, O'Brien . . . don't like cheap skates. Missed issues worth much more than 25 to 50 millions each. Piker. Million cases of favorite lollipop little bit better, but still on miser side. About bopping foreman . . . calls for Special Purpose Lollipop . . . very special. No. 163418-A . . . For Bopping Fore-

men of Chinese Fortune Cookie Factories. Will do, but feel am much too good to you.

* * *

"Dear Herbie:—

I just finished issue No. 9. It was great! I almost laughed my head off. Keep up the good comics! Your fan—

—Paul Huber, 17 Austin Street,
Rochester, N.Y."

Issue No. 9, you say? No different from all others . . . all great. Demand laughs from all readers, Paul, but object to laughing head off. Would rather knock it off with this here magnificent lollipop.

* * *

"Dear Herbie:—

I think your magazine is great! Issue No. 8 was one of the best. Every page was tops. I have every issue of 'Herbie' and I'm going to keep buying it until I run out of money! Your comic's the greatest one ever written—how about a big 'Herbie' annual?

—Peter Reiss, 271 Wheeler Avenue,
Valley Stream, N.Y."

Valley Stream excellent community . . . raises very smart readers. Share your opinions, Peter, only more so. About big "Herbie" annual . . . not so sure. What I mean is . . . all that wealth between two covers. Might go to readers' heads, make them even softer than they are.

* * *

"Dear Herbie:—

Love you! Hate Editors! Wrote to inform you that your issue No. 9 was great. Especially 'Only Robin Hood Can Help You, Herbie!' Only trouble is you really don't need his help, and I think it was a corny title. Was wondering how come government doesn't put your handsome face on a coin. Like you very much. I have a girl friend named Laura. Pretty good looking. Almost as good looking as you. Then there's a kid named Millette who says you're a skinny

jerk. Make sure you bop him with a strawberry lollipop. Your admirer—

—Bill Gobber, 5825 Albin Terrace,
Berkeley, Illinois."

Now come to case of Bill Gobber. Didn't have to tell me issue No. 9 was great, Bill. Knew it. About title being corny . . . of course title was corny. But what magnificent corn. Wish to report that government now considering issuing 12c coin bearing my face. Only thing holding it up is weight of coin that fat. About this kid named Millette . . . refuse to bop him . . . he had sense enough to foresee great story, "Clear The Road For Skinny", in this issue. Anyway, would not bop him with strawberry lollipop in any case. Strawberry not coming through too well recently. Contains ingredient which stops blood . . . can't stand this.

* * *

"Dear Herbie:—

When I first saw your comic, it was love at first sight! Beautiful! Magnificent! Even good! I've read an awful lot of comics in my life, but you take the cake—er, lollipop. How do you get so fat? I've tried to be as fat as you, but without success. The best story you've ever been featured in was 'Make Way For The Fat Fury'. But as usual, we always want more, so keep 'em comin'!

—Tom Stevens, 728 Hyman Avenue,
West Elip, L.I., New York."

Love at first sight very touching idea, Tom. Compliment you on good taste. Born fat and air on this planet agrees with me . . . keeps making me fatter. But can't have too much of good thing, always say.

* * *

"Shane O'Shea and Ogden Whitney, Dear Sirs:—

I have read all of the 'Herbie' comics since they were only specials. I would like to inform you that you are doing a great job in both the plots, although archaic, and the personification of various non-human beings—that is, animals, etc. I find 'Herbie' to be very relaxing after reading complex material. Mr. Whitney should try to improve the detail work somewhat, but at present his art is singular in form and is identifiable. Here are some ideas to ponder on: 'The Day The Fat Little Nothing Was The Skinny Little Nothing', in which Herbie, due to a rare disease, becomes skinnier than a bean-

pole and loses all his power. (And his lollipops?) How about giving a story on how Herbie was created and by whom? In conclusion, you should not give all the credits to an ink drawing. In issue No. 12, Shane O'Shea and Ogden Whitney were mentioned only four (4) times. P.S.: If you like, I could write up a script for the story idea mentioned above. Sincerely, a devoted 'Herbie' fan—

—John Gut, 2338 West Walton Street,
Chicago, Illinois."

Very brave fan, this John Gut. Risking contusions, fractures, bloodshed in letter like this. Should know how I feel about letters addressed to anyone but me, Herbie. For instance, Editor now in splints and traction because reader wrote to him. Got anything against Shane O'Shea and Ogden Whitney, John Gut? But will let them off the hook this time and you too. You should have realized that when stories involve so much pure fat, would be bound to come up with skinny version before long. Which is why you'll find "Clear The Road For Skinny" in this issue—story which has been kicking around in our files for long time. Too bad you didn't submit idea earlier, when special "Herbie" story contest from fans was in full swing. At that time, might have been one of winners. At any rate, this is reason why we can't accept your idea for script, but congratulations for seeing possibility, anyway. Last, this business about "you should not give all the credits to an ink drawing." Who's ink drawing—me? Am real, but you're probably ink drawing, see?

* * *

"Dear Herbie:—

I collect comics. Out of all my comics, I like yours best. My sister likes your magazine so much that she brings her friends home to read every issue of it. But there's one thing that puzzles me . . . why don't your parents know that you're the 'Fat Fury'?

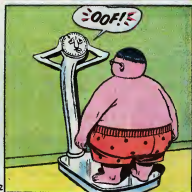
—Don Ehrenhaft, 10808 S. Princess,
Chicago Ridge, Illinois."

Smart boy, Don Ehrenhaft. Knows comic to like best. Smart girl, his sister. Were here this second, would give each choice of any lollipop — except hard-to-find cinnamon. Now, about parents not knowing I'm really "Fat Fury", good reason for this. If knew, would be proud. So proud they'd probably bust. So who wants busted parents?

FAT, FAT, WATER RAT...THAT'S YOU-KNOW WHO! BUT NOW YOU'RE IN FOR THE EARTH'S MOST STUNNING SURPRISE! THERE'S SOMETHING NEW ON THE SCENE, SOMETHING AMAZING. SO GET SET...AND

CLEAR ^{the} ROAD for SKINNY!







MY DIAGNOSIS IS A CLEAR CASE OF ALEGAZOO BIMBLE-ITIS... WITH DEFINITE COMPLICATIONS OF ALSATIAN RAZZMETAZZ. THERE IS JUST A TRACE OF BACTERIAL HUNKUS ON THE BLUNKUS...

UHP!
C-CAN'T YOU TELL ME WHAT ALL THAT M-MEANS, IN PLAIN ENGLISH?



HE'S FAT LIKE A SLOB!



DAD RETURNED HOME DEPRESSED... ABOUT HERBIE, ABOUT LIFE, ABOUT EVERYTHING...

NOTHING GOES RIGHT FOR ME, MOM... YOU KNOW WHY? BECAUSE I'M JUST A FAILURE, THAT'S WHY. NEVER SUCCEEDED IN BUSINESS... NEVER WON ANY RECOGNITION...

TCH, TCH. HE'S IN BAD WAY. GOT TO HELP HIM, MAKE HIM THINK HE'S SUCCESS...



AT THE WHITE HOUSE...

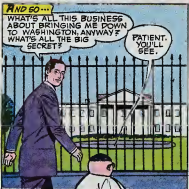
HUH?

WHY, THAT'S A LETTER FROM HERBIE. HE ALWAYS SENDS IT HARE-MAIL!



HMMM... WANTS US TO APPOINT HIS DAD AS AN AMBASSADOR! THAT'S A PRETTY TALL ORDER, PRESIDENT JOHNSON.

NONSENSE. NICE PRESIDENT HUMPHREY... LOOK WHAT HERBIE'S DONE FOR THIS COUNTRY! IT'S THE LEAST WE CAN DO.



AND SO...

WHAT'S ALL THIS BUSINESS ABOUT BRINGING ME DOWN TO WASHINGTON, ANYWAY? WHAT'S ALL THE BIG SECRET?

PATIENT. YOU'LL SEE.



YOU'RE EXPECTED, HERBIE... THE PRESIDENT'S WAITING FOR YOU! UH... MAY WE HAVE YOUR AUTO-GRAPH?

HUH? AM I HEARING RIGHT?

DIDN'T WANT THIS TO HAPPEN, GOLDURN IT... HE COULD FIND OUT ABOUT ME THIS WAY.

ER... BETTER IF I GO IN FIRST, DAD, YOU CAN FOLLOW LITTLE LATER.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)

HE DIDN'T KNOW THAT DAD WAS FOLLOWING AT HIS HEELS...

HERBIE!
LONG TIME
NO SEE!

HI,
GOVERNOR
ROCKEFELLER.

!!!

MONSIEUR HERBIE!
I BOW TO YOU...ALL
FRANCE BOWS TO
YOU!

HULLO,
DEGAULLE... YOIKS!
I M-MUST BE
D-DREAMING!

HERBIE POPNECKER! WHAT
A GREAT DAY FOR ENGLAND
WHEN I RETURN AND TELL
MY PEOPLE THAT I MET
YOU!

NICE RUNNING
INTO
YOU,
QUEEN
ELIZABETH.

I'M
C-CRAZY,
THAT'S
WHAT!

"HERBIE! LONG TIME NO
SEE!" "MONSIEUR HERBIE!"
I BOW TO YOU...ALL
FRANCE BOWS TO
YOU!" HA-HA...I
HEARD IT, AS
SURE AS MY
NAME'S PINCUS
POPNECKER!

'HERBIE POPNECKER! WHAT
A GREAT DAY FOR ENGLAND
WHEN I RETURN AND TELL
MY PEOPLE THAT I MET
YOU!' AI-EEEEEEEE!

THAT'S HIS FATHER?
THAT'S WHOM WE PROMISED
AN AMBASSADORSHIP FOR?
WE CAN'T GO BACK
ON OUR WORD TO
HERBIE... BUT WE
CAN'T MAKE THAT
AN AMBASSADOR TO
ANY COUNTRY WE
MAINTAIN FRIENDLY
RELATIONS WITH!

WAIT!
WHAT DO
YOU SAY WE
MAKE HIM
AMBASSADOR TO
HONGKONG?

HA-HA-HA! HO-HO-HO!
HAW-HAW!

...AND AS AMBASSADOR TO HONGKONG,
YOUR FIRST BIG JOB WILL BE TO BRING AN
END TO THE WAR BETWEEN THE TWO
FACTIONS THERE... THE HISSANS
AND THE PIGURTLES!

YESSIR,
MR. PRESIDENT.
YESSIR!

HEH-
HEH-

I NEEDED A GREAT HONOR, A GREAT RECOGNITION LIKE THIS, BY GEORGE, CAN YOU IMAGINE—I WAS IN SUCH A BAD WAY THAT I EVEN THOUGHT I SAW THE GREATEST PEOPLE IN THE WORLD MAKING A FUSS OVER HERBIE THEN—HEH—HEH—I WAS DREAMING, OF COURSE—



YESSIR, HERBIE. WHEN WE GET THERE, THEY'LL PROBABLY GIVE ME DINNERS, BALLS, RECEPTIONS WHEREVER I GO—I'M GLAD I BROUGHT MY DRESS CLOTHES WITH ME.

PILOT TO POPNECKER! WE ARE OVER HONGADINGIA. STAND BY!



WHAT THE—!



I CAN'T UNDERSTAND THIS! BUT ANYWAY, NOW YOU CAN SEE WHY I BROUGHT YOU ALONG, HERBIE. GREAT METHOD OF LOSING WEIGHT!

BETTER LOOK AT MAP AGAIN—FIND WAY TO CITY OF HISSIANS. WONDER WHAT THEY'RE LIKE—!



WELL—THEY SOON FOUND OUT—

SS—STOP! WHOM DID YOU WANT TO SS—SEE?

GG—GULP!!

TAKE US TO YOUR LEADER.

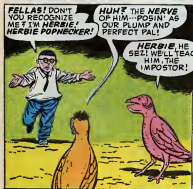
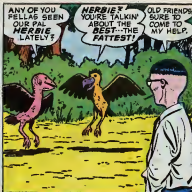


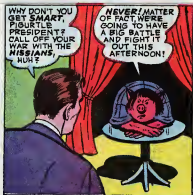
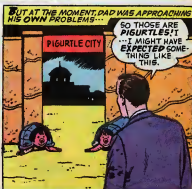
...AND AS AMBASSADOR, I—I'D LIKE YOU TO END THE B-BIG WAR WITH THE PIGURTLES, YOUR WORSHIP. HUH? P-PLEASE?

NEVER—WE CAN'T SS—STAND THEM! NOSSS—ESTILITIES WILL GO ON, GET IT, JERKY AND YOU'D BETTER SS—SCRAM OUTA HERE, SS—SEE?











(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)

GET BITTEN BY A
FIGURTLE! BUT WHEN
HERBIE TRIED, IT WASN'T
SO EASY...



AND THEN...HERBIE
GOT AN IDEA...

THIS DOESN'T
DO IT, NOTHING
WILL.



\$\$\$\$-\$\$\$\$.
COME TO
\$\$-EEIZE
YOUR
\$\$-SITY...

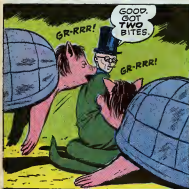
YIPE!



GOOD,
GOT
TWO
BITES.

GR-RRR!

GR-RRR!



AH...

AH-HH...



FINE FAT
FELLA AGAIN.
HANDSOME.



NOW HAVE TO
BREAK UP WAR. NOT
MUCH TIME...DAD
TOLD ME BATTLE
READY TO
START.



THERE THEY COME.
THINK I'LL VISIT LOCAL
RAIN GOD. OUGHT
TO BE GLAD TO HELP
STOP FIGHTING.

REFUSE-UM HAVE
ANYTHING TO DO WITH
IT. LET 'EM FIGHT--
WHO CARES?

I CARE. IF
WON'T DO ANY-
THING, HAVE TO
TAKE MATTERS
IN OWN
HANDS.

RAIN CLOUD...
RIGHT OVER KISSIANS.
OPEN IT UP.

THERE THEY GO--
RETREATING. FIGURTLES THINK
THEY'LL PURSUE AND
MOP UP. HAVE TO
CHANGE THEIR
MINDS ABOUT
THAT.

ROAR-RRR

NYAH. YOU'RE
ALL WET, RAIN
GOD.

OH, YEAH?
ME PUTTUM
YOU IN PLACE,
BUT GOOD!

LIGHTNING
BOLTS
MISSING
ME...

... BUT
HITTING
FIGURTLES!

WHAM!

AND SO THE HISSIANS AND THE PIGURTLES MET TO SIGN A PEACE TREATY...

I'VE GOTTEN THEM TO SIGN PEACE. NOW IF I COULD ONLY GET BACK TO WHAT I WAS... WITHOUT ALL THIS FAT...

OH-HHH... THESE NEW TEETH OF MINE ARE SS-SLAYING ME!

THERE... I'VE TAKEN THEM OUT. NOW I CAN SS-SIGN IN COMFORT.

I'M TIRED OF LUGGING ALL THIS FAT AROUND... THINK I'LL SIT DOWN.

YEEE-OWWWCH!

WELL... YOU KNOW HOW IT IS WHEN YOU'RE BITTEN BY A HISSIAN...

BY GEORGE... SOMETHING'S HAPPENING TO ME!

I... I'M FEELING THINNER!

AH-HHHH!

GOOD. NOW BOTH BACK TO NORMAL.

BACK TO AMERICA! BUT DAD, WHO SHOULD HAVE BEEN HAPPY, WAS BLUE...

BY GEORGE, I'M A BUSINESSMAN AT HEART AND I WANT TO BE A SUCCESS IN BUSINESS! THIS AMBASSADOR'S LIFE IS TOO MUCH OF A STRAIN. WHAT AM I GOING TO DO?

GOT IDEA.

HERE IT IS... HERBIE'S GREAT IDEA...

PINCUS PORNECKER'S BEAUTY SALON
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